BATTLEWORLD
INHUMANS
ATTILAN
WANTED
JOHNSON
SECRET WARS
MARVEL
SOULE
TIMMS
POGGI
D'ARMATA
004

INHUMANS

ATTILAN RISING

SECRET WARS

RATED T+
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM

7 59606 08205 6 00421

004 VARIANT EDITION

MARVEL

INHUMANS
ATTILAN RISING
SECRET WARS
004 VARIANT EDITION
MARVEL
RATED T+
$3.99US
DIRECT EDITION
MARVEL.COM
7 59606 08205 6 00431

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD**, A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

INHUMANS
ATTILAN RISING

THE REBELLION KNOWN AS THE VOICE UNHEARD IS NO MORE. AGENTS OF QUEEN MEDUSA INFILTRATED THE INSURGENTS' SECRET BASE BENEATH THE QUIET ROOM, TAKING MANY OF THE REBELS INTO CUSTODY.

DESPITE THE BREACH, BLACK BOLT, LEADER OF THE REBELLION, ESCAPED WITH A SMALL TEAM — TRITON, MEGA-RAD, NAJA AND FLINT — ON A HUMANITARIAN MISSION TO NEW MARS. THE MISSION FELL APART, HOWEVER, WHEN THE TEAM FOUND THEMSELVES FACE-TO-FACE WITH MEDUSA...AND HER ARMY.

OUTMATCHED, BLACK BOLT HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO SURRENDER HIMSELF TO ENSURE HIS PEOPLE'S SAFE ESCAPE.

◆ PART FOUR: THE SILENT HORROR ◆

WRITER: CHARLES SOULE

ARTIST: JOHN TIMMS

INKER: ROBERTO POGGI

COLORIST: FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERER & PRODUCTION: VC's CLAYTON COWLES

COVER ARTIST: DAVE JOHNSON

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: DAVE JOHNSON, SHIGETO KOYAMA

ASST. EDITOR: CHARLES BEACHAM

EDITOR: NICK LOWE

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

EXEC. PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

NEW ATTILAN.
INTERROGATION CHAMBER.
I WON'T TALK.

THAT'S FINE, BLACK BOLT. STAY SILENT. TRY TO KEEP YOUR SECRETS.
IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD. MY NAME IS STERILON. I POSSESS THE STRONGEST TELEPATHIC MIND NEW ATTILAN HAS PRODUCED IN GENERATIONS.
NOW, I'LL ADMIT--YOU DO SEEM LIKE THE HARDHEADED TYPE. THICK-SKULLED.
BUT YOUR BRAIN...THAT IS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT STORY. THAT'S SOFT. ONCE I HAVE IT IN MY FIST, I CAN JUST--
DID YOU DO THIS TO THE UNDEAD G-MAN?
AH, YES. YOUR FELLOW RESISTANCE FIGHTER. SUCH BRAGGADOCIO FROM THAT ONE.
I DID INDEED QUESTION HIM.

AND WHEN I WAS DONE, I BLEW HIS MIND OUT THROUGH THE TOP OF HIS FOOLISH SKULL.
HOW'S *THAT* FOR A SECRET?
NOW.
LET'S BEGIN.
AARRRGH!

BATTLEWORLD.
BENEATH THE NORTHERN SEA.
SSSSHHHHHHH
TRY TO STAY CALM!

PFAH!
I HAVE YOU.
TRITON, WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED? WEREN'T WE AIMING FOR HOME?
THE ELDRAC GATE AT THE QUIET ROOM WAS CLOSED, FLINT.
BUT BY THE TEMPERATURE AND SALINITY, I THINK WE LANDED SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTHERN SEA.
I NEED A GAMMA SOURCE. I'M NO GOOD TO US UNLESS I CAN TRANSFORM BACK INTO MY HULK FORM.
I'M PROBABLY LESS HELP THAN MEGA-RAD. I NEED A HOSPITAL. I THINK MY ARM'S GETTING WORSE.
WE'LL ADDRESS BOTH PROBLEMS, NAJA. BUT FIRST, WE NEED TO GET BACK TO LAND.
BY ALL ACCOUNTS, THESE ARE--
--DANGEROUS WATERS.

STAY IN THE BUBBLE. I CAN HANDLE THIS!
WHERE THE HELL *ELSE* WOULD WE GO?

BLOOD IN THE WATER. WE NEED TO MOVE, RIGHT NOW...
...BEFORE THAT THING RETURNS WITH ITS MOTHER.
UH... WHAT?

YOUR MIND IS WEAK, RESISTANCE SCUM!
YOU CANNOT OPPOSE THE POWER OF STERILON!
YIELD TO ME, BLACK BOLT!
NNNNNGH!
YIELD, OR--
HOLD, STERILON.

MEDUSA. MY QUEEN. I APOLOGIZE. HIS MENTAL BLOCKS ARE EVEN STRONGER THAN THOSE OF THE LAST AGENT OF THE VOICE UNHEARD WE CAPTURED.
I HAVE NOT YET MANAGED TO BREAK THROUGH THEM, BUT IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
I UNDERSTAND, STERILON. REST NOW. YOU WILL HAVE ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO INTERROGATE THE PRISONER SOON ENOUGH.
YES... YES, THAT MIGHT BE BEST.
BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO?
I THOUGHT BLACK BOLT AND I...
...MIGHT HAVE OURSELVES A CONVERSATION.

ARE YOU IN PAIN? STERILON'S METHODS CAN BE--
BRUTAL? MONSTROUS? I AGREE. AND YOU ARE THE ONE WHO ORDERS HIM TO USE THEM.
IS THERE ANY NEWS OF MY PEOPLE?
THE ONES I ALLOWED TO ESCAPE HAVE NOT YET RESURFACED. WE DID CAPTURE YOUR PEOPLE AT THE QUIET ROOM--THE BLIND MUSICIAN AND THE MAN WHO SEES WEAKNESS--ALONG WITH THE OTHERS.
ALL ARE UNHARMED, BUT YOUR RESISTANCE IS *OVER*, BLACK BOLT. IT IS TIME TO DISCUSS TERMS.
I CAN OFFER LENIENCY FOR YOUR PEOPLE, BUT YOU *MUST* TALK.
NO MEMBER OF THE VOICE UNHEARD WOULD BETRAY THEIR COMRADES IN EXCHANGE FOR MERE SAFETY. IF WE WANTED TO BE SAFE, WE WOULDN'T BE IN THE *RESISTANCE*.
IF THAT'S ALL YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT, THEN YOU SHOULD GET STERILON BACK IN HERE.
FINE. SOMETHING ELSE, THEN.
WE SEQUENCED YOUR GENES. YOU ARE AN INHUMAN BY BIRTH. YET YOU HAVE NEVER UNDERGONE TERRIGENESIS. WHY?
BECAUSE TERRIGENESIS IS *CONTROL*, MEDUSA.

NO. BREATHING THE TERRIGEN MISTS IN NEW ATTILAN IS THE ONLY WAY BY WHICH INHUMANS CAN EMERGE INTO THEIR TRUE FORMS.
BUT ALL INHUMANS' POWERS ARE *REGISTERED,* AREN'T THEY? USEFUL ABILITIES ARE PLACED WHEREVER YOU AND YOUR ADMINISTRATORS SEE FIT. FOREVER.
IF AN ARTIST EMERGES FROM TERRIGENESIS WITH A POWER BETTER SUITED TO BATTLE, THEY END UP IN YOUR SECURITY FORCES. IF THEY REFUSE, THEN IT'S *PRISON,* UNLESS THEY CAN ESCAPE TO FIND THEIR WAY TO THE QUIET ROOM.
THIS WORLD IS A FINELY TUNED MACHINE, BLACK BOLT. YOU HAVE SEEN MUCH OF THIS PLANET IN THE COURSE OF YOUR OPERATIONS. YOU *KNOW* WHAT IS OUT THERE.
HORRIBLE THINGS, WAITING TO TEAR APART EVERY HONEST CITIZEN.
LORD DOOM HAS CREATED A SYSTEM THAT HOLDS BACK EVIL SO THAT GOOD MIGHT FLOURISH. WE ARE ALL PART OF THAT SYSTEM. WE MUST ALL DO OUR PART.
NO, MEDUSA. NO MAN OR GOD WILL MAKE ME A COG IN THEIR *MACHINE.* NOT EVEN LORD DOOM.
WHATEVER TERRIGENESIS MIGHT HAVE OFFERED ME, THE PRICE WAS TOO HIGH.
WHY DO YOU FIGHT SO *HARD,* BLACK BOLT? THE WORLD IS FAR FROM PERFECT, BUT IT WORKS.
FOR *WHOM,* MEDUSA? REGENTS LIKE YOURSELF? THE WEALTHY AND POWERFUL I SEE IN THE QUIET ROOM?
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT LORD DOOM'S *MACHINE.*

"IN THE ***HYDRA EMPIRE,*** THE RACIALLY IMPURE ARE DISCARDED...UNLESS THEY ARE SOMEHOW ***VALUABLE,*** IN WHICH CASE THEY ARE WORKED TO DEATH IN THE CAMPS.

"AND THE ***WARZONE,*** KEPT ISOLATED FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD, WHERE GOOD PEOPLE FIGHT EACH OTHER FOREVER, FOR REASONS THEY BARELY REMEMBER ***ANYMORE.***

"A GREAT ***NUMBER*** OF NATIONS MIGHT HAVE INTERVENED TO STOP THE CONFLICT...BUT DOOM WILL NOT ALLOW IT.

"THE ***UNDEAD,*** LOCKED IN ENDLESS, FRUITLESS COMBAT WITH THE ***THINKING MECHANISMS*** AT THE SOUTH POLE.

"WHY ARE THEY EVEN ***HERE,*** MEDUSA? WHAT PURPOSE DO THOSE BEASTS SERVE IN DOOM'S PERFECT MACHINE?

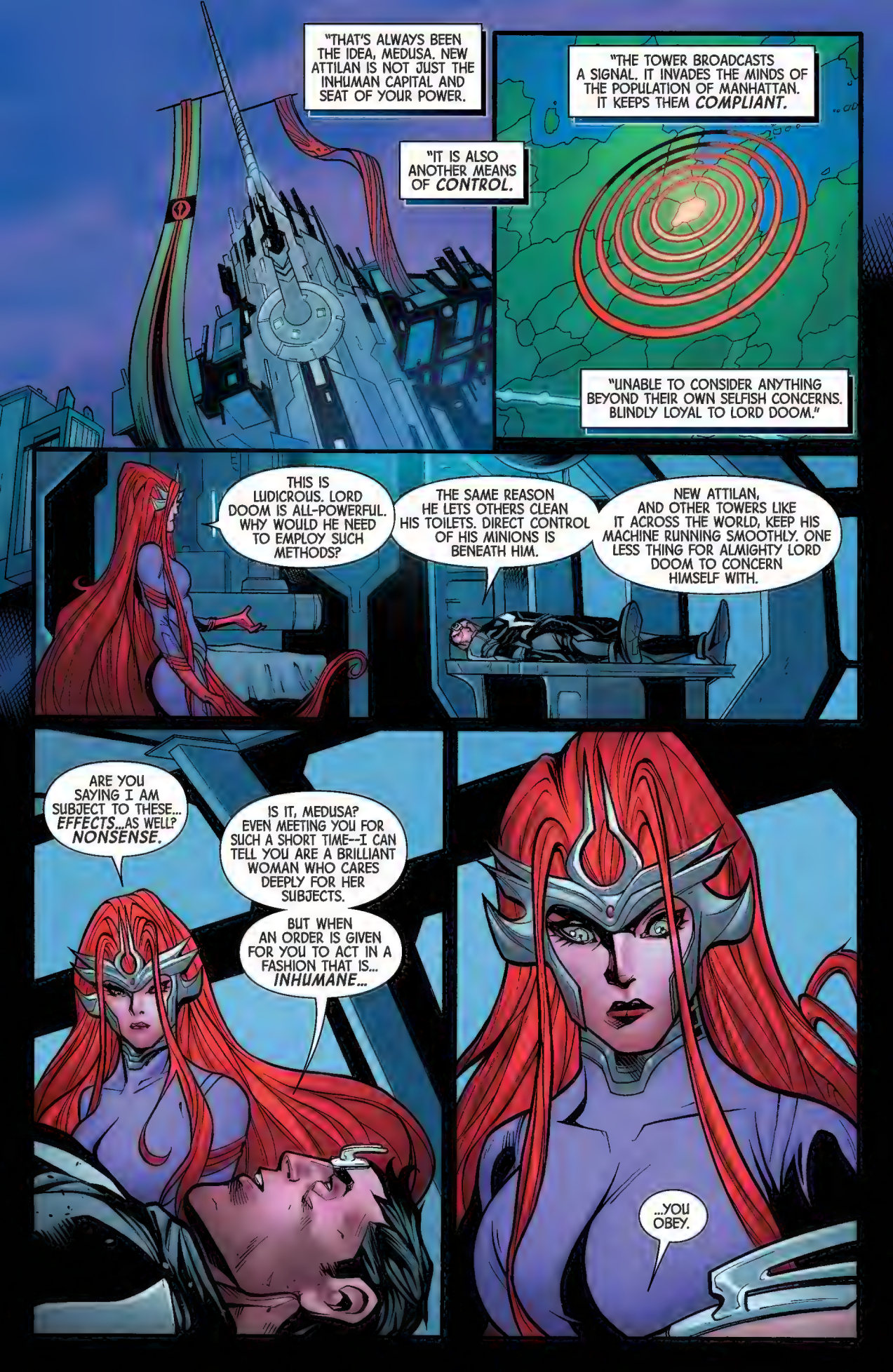
"WHY MUST CRIMINALS AND DISSIDENTS BATTLE TO THE DEATH IN DOOM'S ARENA? ARE THERE TRULY NO OTHER OPTIONS?

"AND HERE, MANHATTAN AND ITS SURROUNDING TERRITORIES, WHERE LIVES THE GREATEST INJUSTICE OF ALL.

"EVERY BIT OF IT BY THE WILL OF DOOM, SITTING UP THERE IN DOOMSTADT, STARING DOWN AT US.

"IT MAY BE HARD TO SEE IT FROM ATOP YOUR TOWER, MEDUSA, BUT IN THIS WORLD, WITH VERY FEW EXCEPTIONS...

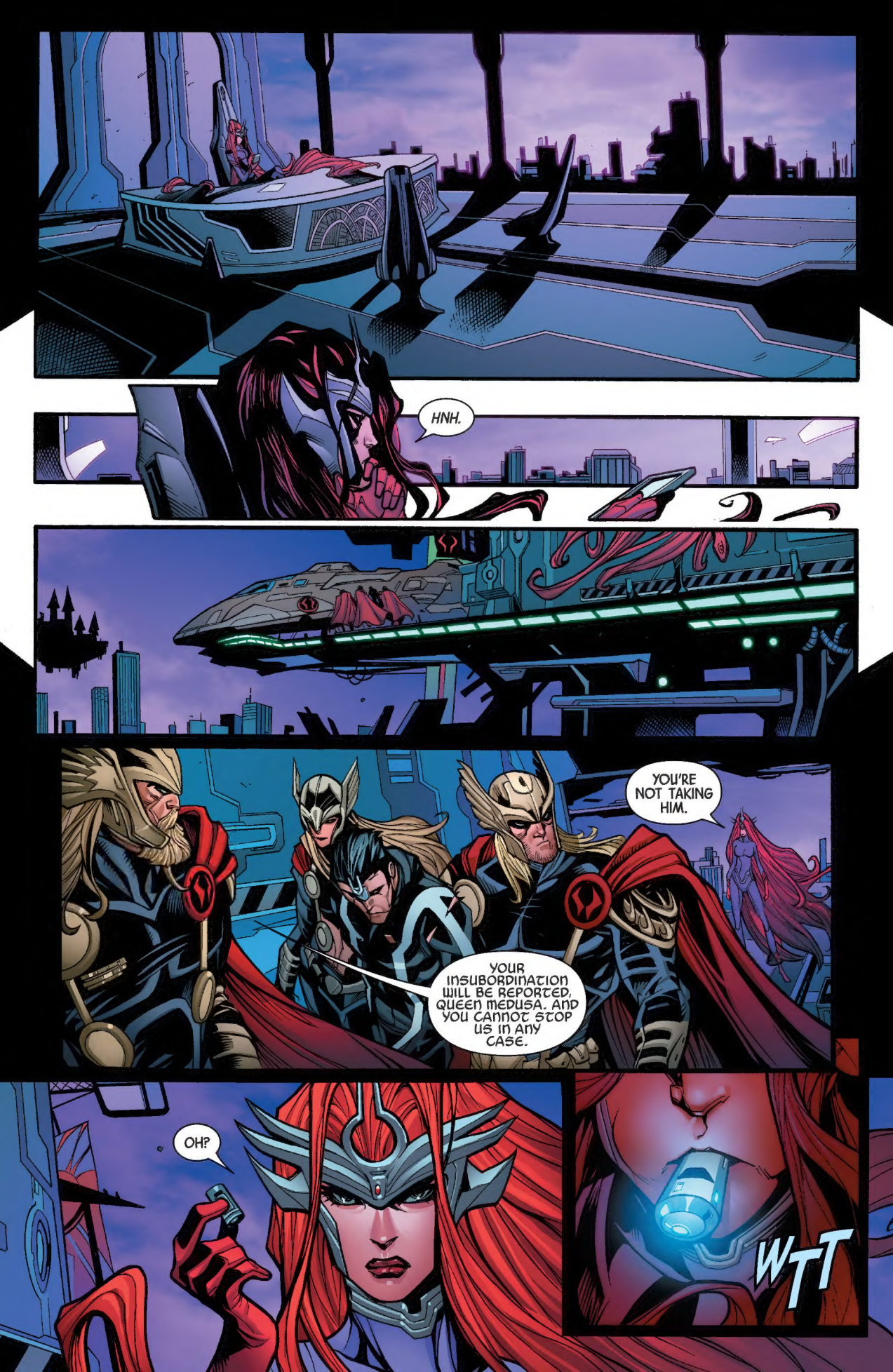
NO ONE HAS IT EASY.
YOU FOCUS ONLY ON TRAGEDY, AND IGNORE THAT THERE IS GOOD IN THIS WORLD.
OF COURSE, MEDUSA.
IF THERE WAS NO TRAGEDY, THEN THERE WOULD BE NO NEED FOR THE VOICE UNHEARD AT ALL. ENDING TRAGEDY... ENDING PAIN...IS WHY WE EXIST.
WHAT WAS YOUR PLAN, BLACK BOLT? SURELY YOU COULD NOT HOPE TO BRING DOWN LORD DOOM.
NO. BUT WE HOPED TO HELP PEOPLE MORE CLEARLY UNDERSTAND THE WORLD THEY LIVE IN. OR IF YOU PREFER...THE MACHINE.
HOW?
BY DESTROYING NEW ATTILAN.
EXCUSE ME?


"THAT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE IDEA, MEDUSA. NEW ATTILAN IS NOT JUST THE INHUMAN CAPITAL AND SEAT OF YOUR POWER.
"IT IS ALSO ANOTHER MEANS OF CONTROL.
"THE TOWER BROADCASTS A SIGNAL. IT INVADES THE MINDS OF THE POPULATION OF MANHATTAN. IT KEEPS THEM COMPLIANT.
"UNABLE TO CONSIDER ANYTHING BEYOND THEIR OWN SELFISH CONCERNS. BLINDLY LOYAL TO LORD DOOM."
THIS IS LUDICROUS. LORD DOOM IS ALL-POWERFUL. WHY WOULD HE NEED TO EMPLOY SUCH METHODS?
THE SAME REASON HE LETS OTHERS CLEAN HIS TOILETS. DIRECT CONTROL OF HIS MINIONS IS BENEATH HIM.
NEW ATTILAN, AND OTHER TOWERS LIKE IT ACROSS THE WORLD, KEEP HIS MACHINE RUNNING SMOOTHLY. ONE LESS THING FOR ALMIGHTY LORD DOOM TO CONCERN HIMSELF WITH.
ARE YOU SAYING I AM SUBJECT TO THESE... EFFECTS...AS WELL? NONSENSE.
IS IT, MEDUSA? EVEN MEETING YOU FOR SUCH A SHORT TIME--I CAN TELL YOU ARE A BRILLIANT WOMAN WHO CARES DEEPLY FOR HER SUBJECTS.
BUT WHEN AN ORDER IS GIVEN FOR YOU TO ACT IN A FASHION THAT IS... INHUMANE...
...YOU OBEY.

THE THOR CORPS?
WHY ARE YOU HERE? IS THERE A PROBLEM?
NO, QUEEN MEDUSA. LORD DOOM THANKS YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS IN CRIPPLING THE RESISTANCE. WE ARE HERE TO TAKE THE PRISONER INTO CUSTODY.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
IT WAS NO SIMPLE MATTER TO OBTAIN HIM. I LOST PEOPLE, CAPTAIN.
MORE IMPORTANTLY, I HAVE NOT FINISHED MY OWN INTERROGATION. I NEED TO MAKE SURE HE DID NOT PUT SECRET PLANS IN MOTION--
I NEED TO KNOW THE PEOPLE IN MY TERRITORY ARE SAFE.
YOUR RESPONSIBILITY IS GOVERNANCE, LADY REGENT. SAFETY IS THE PROVINCE OF THE THORS.
HE'S COMING WITH US, ON LORD DOOM'S ORDER. HE'S BEEN SENTENCED TO THE ARENA, TO LIVE FOR AS MANY DAYS AS HIS STRENGTH WILL BUY HIM.
LOOK AT THE WORLD, MEDUSA. THE SIGNAL'S EFFECTS AREN'T FELT AS STRONGLY ONCE A SUBJECT KNOWS THE TRUTH.
LOOK AT THE W--
KRRCK
YOU TALK TOO MUCH.

CAN'T BELIEVE WE... MADE IT...
DID WE, NAJA? THIS SURE AS HELL ISN'T THE QUIET ROOM.
WHERE ARE WE?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THERE'S GAMMA HERE. IN THE GROUND.
IT'S SATURATED WITH IT. OHHH...
...YYEESSSSSS...
GOD, I NEEDED THAT.
I CAN CARRY YOU, NAJA, IF YOU NEED IT.
HUH. YOU KNOW...

LORD BARON MAESTRO.
REGENT OF DYSTOPIA.
...I THINK I JUST FIGURED OUT WHERE WE ARE.


HNH.
YOU'RE NOT TAKING HIM.
YOUR INSUBORDINATION WILL BE REPORTED, QUEEN MEDUSA. AND YOU CANNOT STOP US IN ANY CASE.
OH?
WTT

LOCKJAW--
--FETCH.
TO BE CONTINUED...